

She was a good deal frightened by this very sudden change, but she felt that there was no time to be lost, as she was shrinking rapidly: so she set to work at once to eat some of the other bit. Her chin was pressed so closely against her foot, that there was hardly room to open her mouth; but she did it at last, and managed to swallow a morsel of the left-hand bit.

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"Come, my head's free at last!" said Alice in a tone of delight, which changed into alarm in another moment, when she found that her shoulders were nowhere to be found: all she could see, when she looked down, was an immense length of neck, which seemed to rise like a stalk out of a sea of green leaves that lay far below her.

"What *can* all that green stuff be?" said Alice. "And where *have* my shoulders got to? And oh, my poor hands, how is it I ca'n't see you?" She was moving them about, as she spoke, but no result seemed to follow, except a little shaking among the distant green leaves.

As there seemed to be no chance of getting her hands up to her head, she tried to get her head

down to *them*, and was down to her neck would bend about ea
a serpent. She had just
down into a graceful zigza
in among the leaves, whic
ing but the tops of the tre
been wandering, when a s
back in a hurry: a large p
face, and was beating her

"Serpent!" screamed t

"I'm *not* a serpent!"

"Let me alone!"

"Serpent, I say again!
but in a more subdued t
kind of sob, "I've tried
seems to suit them!"

"I haven't the least id
about," said Alice.

"I've tried the roots o
banks, and I've tried hedg
without attending to her
There's no pleasing them

Alice was more and
thought there was no use
till the Pigeon had finishe